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One case Navy and Black Serge, splendid for traveling or general wear dresses,

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8,000 yards Habutai, Kaiki and other assorted lots Striped Wash Silks.

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regular 35c and 45c goods. Our Mail Order Dept. glad

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WHISKIES



certainly is a day and our desire to acquain you with the assellent qualsecond of the form of the second of the

JOHN KLARI, Sixteenth Streets

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS



Cures Dyspepsia Constipation Billousness Headache. Debility Malaria Neuralgia Bad Blood Kidney&Lives Troubles

Women's

Complaints. wrapper. Grown Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

Valuable Manufacturing Property.

By virtue of a deed of trust made by the American Fire Clay Company (a corporation under the laws of West Virginia) to the undersigned as trustee, bearing date the twenty-eighth day of July, A. D. 1890, and of record in the clerk's office of the county court of Hancock county, West Virginia, in Deed of Trust Book "C," folios 377, 215, 279 and 380, I will on

Virginia, in Deed of Trust Hook "C," folios 37, 378, 378 and 380, I will on TUESDAY, MARCH 24, A, D. 1828, commencing at 16 o'clock a. m., proceed to sell at public auction at the works of the American Fire Clay Company, located mear New Comberland, in the county of Hancock, in the state of West Virginia, all of the following described property that of the following described as follows: Beginning at a stake on the Ohio river, corner to lands of Freeman Brothers, near the mouth of Hollopet's run; thence down said river south eight degrees went (south 5 west) thirty-inte (C) poles; in the west) fifty (50) poles; thence thence south eight degrees wouth silvy location; thence leaving the river south eight of poles; in the following the river south eight of poles; the following the river south eight; and the following the river south eight; and one-half degrees (18) and one-half degrees (18) poles to a store and twenty-time (120) poles to a sugar and flekory; thence south eight; six degrees (18) west one hundred and twenty-time following the river south eight; six degrees (18) west one hundred and twenty-time following the river south eight; six degrees (18) west one hundred and twenty-time following the TUESDAY, MARCH 24, A, D. 1896,

GIBSON L. CRANMER, Trustee.



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(Copyright, 1895.)

SYNOPSIS.

Prosper is the third secretary to the bishop of Beaulais, who, at the death of Louis XIII, becomes the rival of Cardinal Mazarin for the premiership of France and for the favor of Ama of France and for the favor of Ama of Austria, the queen regent. By an error in copying Prosper leads the bishop to make an absurd error in stating the population of Paris to the council. Prosper is dismissed with a beating. He is reviled by the bishop's steward, whom he attacks in his rage, and is pursued through the streets of Paris. As he is escaping he overtakes another fugitive, who looks around in fear, and throws a bundle into Prosper's arms. Prosper staggers against a door in a wall, which opens, and his pursuers go by. He discovers that the bundle contains something alive, perhaps a stolen child. He determines to restore it, and claim a reward, but as he turns the end of the street, he is tripped up by another man who seizes the parcel and runs off. Prosper makes his way to the suburbs, and seeks refuge in a barn. On awaking, he finds near him the fugitive who tossed him the bundle. The latter is much cast down when he learns that be had given it up needlessly, but is evidently overloyed when Prosper talls him that a lame man regalmed it, evidently recognizing a friend. Prosper has noticed a small cape in the man's girdle, bearing the royal crown, and at once surmises that the infant king of France was being carried off. He and the stranger return to Paris, and Prosper takes note of a door at which the man lingers for a short time, before they separate. Prosper rushes off to the Palais Royal, where his young wife's father is head porter. His father-in-haw repulses him, and thinks his misfortunes have turned his brain when he recounts his story of the stolen king. Prosper learns that it is is the queen regent's pet spaniel, Flore, that has been stolen, and he hears the proclamation of a reward offered by his master, the bishop of Beaulais, for the dog's recovery. He returns to the door which

PART IV.

Apparently he gave the alarm, for in an instant the eyes of all four were on me. I hung a moment in sheer surprise; then, as the lame man and his comrade sprang to the door in the wall, with the evident intention of engaging to the the surprise of the su prise; then, as the lame man and his comrade sprang to the door in the wall, with the evident intention of engaging me, I flung the shutter close, and, cursing my currosity, fled down the stairs.

I had done better had I gone back to the window by which I had entered; for all below was dark, and at the foot of the staircase I stood, unable in my panic to remember the position of the door. A key grating in the lock told me that, but told if me too late. Admost on the instant the door flew open, a flood of light entered, a cry warned me that I was detected. I turned to go back, but stumbled before I had mounted six steps, and as I staggered up again felt a weight fail on my back and the clutch of long fingers close on my throat. I screamed, however; felt the fingers close in a deadly grip, cold and merciless—and then in sheer terror I swooned.

When I recovered my senses I found myself propped in a chair, and for a time sat wondering hazily where I was, in front of me a great door stood open, admitting a draught of summer air and a flood of sunshine that fell even to my feet. Through the foorway I looked on grass and trees, and heard sparrows whiter, and the chirp of a cricket; and found all so peaceful that my mind went no farther, and it was only after some minutes that I recognized with a shauder I carried my hand to my throat and tried to rise. A hand put me back and a dry voice said in my ear: "Be easy, M. Prosper. I am arraid that we put you to some inconvenience."

I looked dizzily at the speaker and recognized him for one of those I had seen.

afraid that we put you to some inconvenience."
I looked dizzily at the speaker and recognized him for one of those I had seen in the garden. He had the air of a secretary or—as he stood rubbing his chin and looking down at me with a saturnine smile—of a physician, I read in his eyes something cold and not too human, yet it went no farther. His manner was suave and his volce, when he spoke again, as well calculated to reassure as his words were to surprise me.

reassure as ms words

me.

"You are botter now?" he said.

"Yes. Then I have to congratulate
you. Few men, M. Prosper, few men,
believe me, were ever so lucky. You
were lately. I think, in the service of
monseigneur the bishop of Beauvals,
president of her majerty's council?"

I fancied that a faint note of Irony
lurked in his words. I kept silent.

"And yesterday were dismissed," he
continued, easily disregarding my as-



THROAT.

THROAT.

Well, to-day you shall be reinstated—and rewarded. Your business here, I believe, was to recover her majesty's dogs".

I remembered that the wretch whose finger marks were still on my throat might be within hearing, and I tried to uttter a denial.

He waved it aside politely. "Just so," he said. "Well, the dog is in that your service."

Amused before I stand

he said. "Well, the dog is in that closet; and on two conditions it is at your service."

Amazed before, I stared at him now in a stupor of astonishment.

"You are surprised?" he said. 'Yet the case is of the simplest. We stole the dog, and therefore we cannot restore it without incurring suspicion. You, on the other hand, who are known to the bishop, and did not steal it, may safely restore it. I need not say that we divide the reward; that is one of the two conditions.

"And the other?" I stammered.

"That you refresh your memory as to the past," he answered, lightly. "If I have the tale rightly you saw a man convey a dog to this house, an empty house in a lonely suburb, you watched, and saw the man leave, and followed him; he took the alarm, fled, and dropped in his flight the dog's coat—I taink I see it there. On that you hurried with the coat to monseigneur, and gave him the address of the house, and."

"And the dog!" I exclaimed.

"No. Let monseigneur come and find.

the dog for himself," he answered, smil-ing, "In the closet.'

I felt the blood tingle through all my limbs. "But if he comes, and does not find it?" I cried.

my limbs. "But it he comes, and does not find it?" I cried.

"The stranger shrugged his shoulders. "He will find it," he said, cooly. And slightly raising his voice, he called "Fiore! Flore!" For answer the dog whined behind the door, and scratched the panels and whined again.

The stranger nodded, as well pleased. "There," he said. "You have it? It is there and will be there. And I think that is all. Only loop two things in mind, my friend. For the first, a person will claim our share of the reward at the proper time; for the second, I would be careful not to tell monselgneur, the president of the council"—again I caught a faint note of irony—"the true story, lest a worse thing happen!" And the stranger with a very ugity smile touched his throat.

"I will not!" I said, shuddering.

"Then—then, I think that is all," he answered briskly. "And I may say arewell. Until we meet again a dieu, M. Prosper!" And setting on his hat with a polite gesture, he turned his



logico my errando sifore them all.

back to me, went out into the sunlight, passed to the left and vanished. I heard the garden door close with a crash, and then, silence—silence, broken only by the faint whine of the dog, as it moved in its prison.

Was I alone? I walted awhile before I dared to move; and even when I found courage to rise, stood listening with a beating heart, expecting a footfall on the stairs or that something—I knew not what—would rush on me from the closed doors of this mysterious house. But the silence endured; the sparrows outside twittered, the cricket renewed its chirp, and at length drawing courage from the sunlight, I moved forward and litted the dog's coat from the floor. Five minutes later I was in the streets on my way to the bishop's hotel, the morsel of velvet tucked under my girdle.

I have since thought that I did not fully appreciate the marvel that had happened to me. But by this time I was light-headed. I went my way as a man moves in a dram, and even when I came to the door of the hotel, suffered none of those qualms which must have shaken me had I been sensible. I did not even question how I should reach monigneur, which proves that we often delude ourselves with vain fears, and climb obsteles where none exist. For as it happened he was descreding from his coach when I entered the yard, and though he raised his gold-headed staff at sight of me, and in a furly bade the servants oust me, I had the passion if not the wit to wave the velvet coat in his face, and cry my errand before them all.

Heavens knows at that there was guch a sudden pause and about-face as

not the wit to wave the velvet coat in his face, and cry my errand before them all.

Heavens knows at that there was such a sudden pause and about-face as must have made the stolen dog laugh had it been there. Monsigneur in high excitement bade them bring me in to him, the secretary whispered in my ear that he had a cloak that would replace the one I had lost, a valet told me that my wife was gone to her father's, a second brought me food and nudgeds me to remember him, others ran and fetched me sinces and a cap; and all—all from the head clerk, who was most insistent, downwards, would know where the dog was.

But I had even then the sense to keep my secret, and would tell my story only to the bishop; he heard it; in ten minutes he was in his conch on his way to the house, taking me with him. His presence and the food they had given me had sobered me somewhat, and I trembled as we went along lest the villatins had some disappointment yet in store for me, leat the closet be found empty. But a whine, growing into a howl, greeted us on the threshold, and the closet door being forced in a trice, the dog was amongst us.

Monsigneur clapped his hands and swore freely. "Dieu benisse!" he cried. "It is the dog sure enough! Here, Flore! "Then, as the dog

swore freely, "Dieu benisse!" he cried.
"It is the dog sure enough! Here,
Flore! Flore!" Then, as the dog
jumped on us and licked his hand, he
turned to me, "Lucky for you, rascal!" he cried, in good humor. "There
shall be fifty crowns in your pocket,
and your desk sgaln,"

I gasped. "But the reward, monsigneur"! I stammered.

and your desk sgain."

I gasped. "But the reward, monsignener?" I stammered.

He bent his black brows. "Reward! You viliain!" he thundered. "Is it not enough that I spare you the gallows? Reward? For what do I pay you wages, do you think, except to do my work? And you ask reward besides? Go and hang yourself! Or rather," he continued, grimly, "sit at your peril. Look to him, Bonhivet, he is a rogue in grain, and bring him with me to the ante-chamber. Her majesty may desire to ask him questions, and if he answer them, well! He shall still have the fifty crowns I promised him. If not—I shall know how to deal with him."

swer them, well! He shall still have the fifty crowns I promised him. It not—I shall know how to deal with him."

At that, and the reversal of all my hopes, I fell into my old rage again, and even his servants looked oddly at him, until a sharp word recalled them to their duty; on which they hustled me off with thich they had before showed me. While the bishop, carrying the off that which they had before showed me. While the bishop, carrying the dog in his arms, mounted his coach and went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the dog in his arms, mounted his coach and went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the dog in his arms, mounted his coach and went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the dog in his arms, mounted his coach and went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the went to their duty; on which they had before showed me. While the bishop, carrying the went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, carrying the went by the Rue St. Martin and St. Ansender me. While the bishop, and therefore we cannot result the standard with the sale to be aligned in the said. Yet the case is of the simplest we reached as the running footmen came in sight. The approach to the gale me. While the bishop, and therefore we cannot result the said of the sa

and as everyone was as quick to give place to him as he was to advance, in a moment we were in the ante-chamber. I had never been admitted before, and from the doorway, within which I paused in Bonnivet's keeping, I viewed the scene with an interest that for the time overcame my sense of injustice. The long room hummed with talk; a crowd of churchmer and pages, with a sprinkling of the lesser nobility, many lawyers and some soldiers, filled it from end to end. In one corner were a group of tradesmen, bearing plate for the queen's inspection; in another stood a knot of suitors with petitions; while everywhere men whose eager faces and expectant eyes were the best petitions, watched the farther door with quivering lips and sighs whenever it opened, and emitted merely a councilor or a marquis. Several times a masked lady filted through the crowd, with a bow here and the honor of her taper fingers there. The windows were open, and the murmur of the throng without, mingling with the stir of talk within seemed to fill up the light and color of the room.

Monsigneur, with his chaplain and pages at his shoulder, mak'ng in his stately way for the further door, met M. de Chateauneur and paused to speak. When he escaped from him a dozen clients, whose obsequious bows rendered evasion impossible, still delayed him, and I had grown cold and hot again, and he was still on his progress when the inner door opened, half a dozen voices cried: "The queen!" and an usher with a silver wand passed down the room as liver wand passed down the room as liver wand passed down the room as liver wand passed down the mether side—not without some struggling, and once a fierce oath, and twice a smothered outcry.

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

a smothered outcry.
(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

MUNYON'S REMEDIES

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Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

ADMINISTRATION VIEWS

On the Cuban Resolution Create Interest

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 4.-The very clear and exclusive statement by the Associated Press of the views of the administration upon the question of recognising the Cuban beligerents oreated great interest in the house today. Several members who are enthusiastic for Cuba, suggested that the resolution should be reconsidered and changed from concurrent to joint resolutions, so that President Cleveland would be compelled to sign them or veto them, but this proposal was discouraged by the leaders in foreign affairs. It is pointed out that the administration practically holds the same position that President Grant maintained during the ten years rebellion. Most of the constitutional authorities concede that recognition is an executive act, so that the friends of the resolution find little ground for hope that recognition will be extended until the insurgents win a decisive victory or materially change the Associated Press of the views of a decisive victory or materially change their plans of campaign and govern-

Wreck of the Willie Ann.

Wreck of the Willie Ann.
GALVESTON, Texas, March 4.—The
steamer Pensacola arrived this morning from a relief trip along the Texas
and Mexico coast in search of the
steamer Monstow found disabled off
Point Isabel. On her return the Pensacola sighted the schooner Willie Ann
wrecked. The Willie Ann has been
missing one month. She carried the
following crew, all drowned:
Captain Simon Baker, of Lake
Charles, La; Larry, seamn; William
Anderson, cook and M. Moguat, of
Rockport, Texas. The latter was a
passenger.

A Close Call.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. Va., is about as widely known as any man in his section. He says: "In April, 1882, I had a severe attack of rheumatism. It had a severe attack of rheumatism. The attack was so severe chat our family physician was immediately called in and for about a month I was treated cometantly by two physicians. Continuing to grow worse, I then placed myself under the care of one of the beat physicians in this state at Wheeling. I continued to grow worse. I again called in our two family physicians and they continued to treat me for about a year.

I then tried several different patent medicines and finiments recommended by friends, but could get no relief whatever from anything and after being confined to my room, for over three years all this time unable to wait on myself and suffering the most executating pains. In fact, I have not suffating pains. In fact, I have not suffating pains.

years all this time unable to wait on myself and suffering the most excruciating pains. In fact, I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered. My physicians tod me that nothing could be done for me and my triends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering.

In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, at that time salesman for the Wheeling Drug Company, recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I decided to try it and bought a fifty cent bottle. At this time my foot and limb was swollen more than double its normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured. I have no pain, the swelling has left my limb, and I walk anywhere that I care to go. I firmly believe that Chamberlain's Pain Balm saved my life and we would not be without a bottle of it in the house for ten times its cost.' Sold by Druggists C. R. Goetze, W. W. Irwin, C. Schnepf, C. Menkemeller, John Klarl, W. H. Hague, H. C. Stewart, R. B. Burt, J. Coleman, A. E. Scheele, William Menkemeller, J. G. Ehrle, Wheeling; Bowle & Co., Bridgeport; B. F. Peabody & Son, Benwood.

"GIVE me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world" said a genius. The

"GIVE me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world." said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of De-Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Logan & Co., Wheeling, W. Va., B. F. Peabody, Benwood and Bowle & Co., Bridgeport. O.



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ing or Les Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, You Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which sumption and Lucapity. With every \$5 order we give a names to cure or refund the money, fold at \$1.60 per Cor \$5.00. DR. MOTTY'S CERMITICAL CO., Cleve For Sale by John Klari, Wholesale and Retall Agent

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Terms piace known on day of sale.

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House, 6 rooms, brick, 16th st., \$2,00.

Spiendid bligs, site for dwelling, 16th st.
Spiendid bligs, site for dwelling, 16th st.
Spiendid bligs, site for dwelling, 16th st.
House, 6 rooms, 25th st., 18th st.
House, 7 rooms, 25th st., 18th st.
House, 7 rooms, 18th st., \$1,400.
House, 15 rooms, 18th st., \$1,400.
House, 15 rooms, 18th st., \$1,400.
House, 16 rooms and store room, Main st., near 21st st., 16t 43x12 ft., 25th st., 18th st.

ouse, 7 rooms and 6-roomed house in r: lot 30x120 ft., 18th st., \$3,000. House, 7 rooms, brick, with hall, Jarob st., Centre Wheeling; cheap, \$2,200. House, 6 rooms, brick, Eoff st., 5th ward, \$2,500. \$2,500. House, 7 rooms, N. Market st.; chesp. \$1,350. 2 lots on Lind st., Belvedere, \$25 each. House, 2 rooms, Wilson st., Centrs

2 lots on Lind st., Belvedere, 225 each.
House, 2 rooms, Wilson st., Cenirs
Wheeling: easy terms, \$550.
Lot, 30 feet front, Lind st., \$259.
House, 4 rooms and attle, Jacob st., 6th
ward, \$1,450.
House, 14 rooms, brick, 15th st., 85,590.
Hottel, 24 rooms, Martin's Ferry, O.
cheap, on easy terms,
House, 5 rooms and 8-roomed house in
rear, Market st., bet. 7th and 8th sts., \$2,50.
House, 8 rooms and hall, bath and belt
gases, Jacob st., bet. 15th and 18th, \$2,50.
Busines property on Market st. at moderate price.
2300, \$200, \$500, \$2,000 and \$2,500 to loss
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